

W. B. 222

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH AN INTEREST FLOWERS KNOWN TO FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULT' WITH CARE."

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NO. 1097

THE TWO SISTERS;

THE CAVERN.

Translated from the French of Madame Herbert.

(CONTINUED.)

The following morning, about four o'clock, M. d'Angenis not being yet awake, his nephew took his gun and set out alone, to make his observations on the inhabitants of the Cavern.

Before six o'clock he observed Gabrielle and Augustine come out, and walked through the forest; then they went to town; and bought some provisions, and called at Margaret's on their return, and re-entered the cavern by the way they came, about eight o'clock. Eugene followed them all the way, without daring to speak to them; but when he saw them return to their subterranean habitation, he was vexed that he had not seized an opportunity of acquainting them as that he had now lost; he waited some time, thinking they might perhaps come on again, when he was resolved to address himself to them without further hesitation. But his appetite being greatly sharpened by this time, and they not appearing, curiosity gave way to necessity, and he returned to his uncle much disappointed at the favourable opportunity he had lost. He told his uncle how he had employed the morning, and what he had seen; and proposed amusing themselves, and taking some flambeaux, in order to search into every corner of the cavern. "The provisions they brought," continued he, "are so small, that they cannot suffice for more than two or three persons at farthest. I crossed them several times in the town, they were closely wrapped up in their cloaks; a thing quite unnecessary in such warm weather at this; besides, they seemed a find to let themselves be seen; yet, as nearly as I could discern, they had an air of distinction about them, and appeared to be very handsome; indeed, I can hardly express how much I am interested about them."

"Because they are handsome," replied his uncle, laughing.

"No, uncle, but because their asylum announces a mystery that touches and interests me greatly in their favour. If they are unfortunate we shall have the pleasure to assist them, and —"

"Let us breakfast first," interrupted M. d'Angenis, "and then, if you please, we will visit the grotto, where you say they cald this morning, and we will ask the inhabitants if they know them; and then we will go to the cavern."

"Well thought, uncle," replied Eugene. When they had done breakfast, they both clothed and armed themselves as a couple of sportsmen, and went to Margaret's, whom they questioned concerning the two young female persons that cald at her dwelling the same morning. Poor Margaret, fearing to betray her young benefactress, answered in so confused a manner, and contradicted herself so often,

that she only excited their curiosity the more.

"Tell me," said M. d'Angenis, on observing some handkerchiefs she was washing, "are these not their handkerchiefs?"

"Yes, Sir."

The handkerchiefs were marked G. R. surmounted by a crown, and similar to that he had picked up, which clearly proved that it did not belong to any poor person; whereupon he questioned Margaret so ardently, and insinuated himself so much into her confidence, that she told him she had been beholden to the good young ladies for every thing during six years. "I am very sure," added she, "that it is impossible to have even a wish to best two such good creatures."

"Surely not," replied M. d'Angenis. "I have no such intention; I am proprietor of Roseville, and you may assure them that if I desire to become acquainted with them, it is to offer them my best services. But do you really not know their names, nor where they live?"

"No, Sir; the eldest of the ladies made me promise that I would never question her on that head; and although she is extremely kind and familiar with us, and is as my children to read, write, and work, and that she honours me with her visits almost daily; for you do not know, Sir, what care she took of me, when I was sick; yet I have never dared to take the liberty to speak to her concerning her name or where she lived, because she more forbids me to do it; yet I am certain that they are separated from their friends, though I believe their parents are still alive; the young ladies have often requested me to offer up my prayers to God for their preservation."

"All that you relate, respecting these charming persons, interests me beyond measure," replied M. d'Angenis, "and I thank you kindly for it," continued he, offering Margaret a purse, which she refused. "Thanks to God," said she to him, "the good misses saved me from a dismal death, and my children from want and misery; since that time every thing has prospered with us, and they have been so kind to us, that we really want for nothing at present; I should be therefore very sorry to deprive the poor of their right."

M. d'Angenis then retired, promising to call again and see her; but he could not help expressing his delight, nor the high interest he felt in the details respecting the two sisters, nor was he less pleased with Margaret's ingenuity and delicacy.

The curiosity of the uncle, as well as of the nephew, to discover this mysterious affair, knew no bounds; they went to the cavern, where they sought about for half an hour, with no more success than the day before. The cavern, as we said already, was nearly three miles long; the two sisters lived in the middle; and Messrs d'Angenis had nearly ran over the whole without discovering any outlet. In short, they were on the point of abandoning further search, when on returning they perceived a passage extremely obscure, which it would have been impossible to discover without the assistance of their flambeaux.

Some of the wild flowers that Augustine had gathered two days before, and that she had let fall by accident, in running, were strewed along the passage, and traced a kind of clue, which was the more visible, as some of them lay under the earthen door; Eugene put the light close, and presently discovered the flame work, with the secret of opening it. He immediately entered, followed by his uncle, but the passage within was long and gloomy, and looked more like the regions of the dead, than an habitation for the living; in fine, it was not until after a very narrow search, that they succeeded in finding out the doors that led immediately to the dwelling place; they continued to proceed until they issued at a fountain, surrounded with pots of flowers; a number of birds took to flight at the approach of the two sportsmen, and perched themselves about on the sides of the rocks; they greatly admired this pretty scenery, which announced the innocent recreations of the inhabitants of the cavern, and advancing still onward, came at last to the apartment, without meeting any one. Some of the furniture being neat and plain, and some very costly, made a striking contrast, yet the whole was in the greatest order, and the most admirable cleanliness reigned throughout the room. An embroidered frame lay on the table; and one would have thought that the hand of the fairies had worked the initials A. G. R. with their hairs; these cyphers were interlaced with, and surrounded by, a garland of beautiful little flowers. A portfolio lay open beside it, in which they remarked some pretty, though not very correct, drawings. The harmonious sound of a harp now striking their ears, they directed their steps towards the rotunda, and soon distinguished two melodious voices singing a duet; approaching still nearer, they perceived Gabrielle, accompanying herself with the harp, and Augustine with the piano. They were no longer two persons, clothed in coarse apparel, and bearing their provision from the market; they were attired in muslin robes; their fine long hair, secured by a pretty comb, flowed in graceful ringlets on their necks. They did not resemble the imaginary Venus any more than the fair-formed Diana, but they resembled innocence, virtue, and purity! A pot of roses stood near them, and some rose-leaves, scattered over their cloaths, and upon the carpet, plainly shewed the innocent recreations they had been engaged in. The library, the harp, the piano, with the globe, maps, and musical books, furnished the study; which appeared to the Messrs. d'Angenis like an enchanted cabinet, whilst they stood motionless near the door, struck with astonishment, and fearing to breathe, lest they should derange and terrify the beautiful musicians. The duet being ended, Augustine, with her natural sprightliness, gathered up the rose leaves that lay on her dress, and laughing, threw them at her sister. Gabrielle rising, "you have not yet finished, my sister," said Augustine, placing her again on her seat; "do you forget your romance? you promised me, you know, to play it whenever you was satisfied with me, did you not?"

"The romance, my dear?"

"The romance."
Gabrielle smiling, kissed her, took her harp,
and sang the following words:—

Beneath these lofty rocks retreat, secure,
I'll lift my trembling accents to the sky,
I'll calmly suffer ill we must endure,
Yet sorrow bids the friendless orphan sigh.

With no kind friend to guide life's fleeting spring,
No parent's smile, no pleasing hope to cheer,
Yet oft my mind will soar on fancy's wings,
And give me to my long-lost parent's care.

Ah! where are flown those joys a parent gave,
The fond endearments of a mother's love?
Has death consign'd the parent to the grave,
And fate entomb'd the children here above?

Oh! thou whose will directs our way in peace,
Hid in the rocky cavern's gloomy side,
In pity bid dread persecution cease;
Great God protect and be my parent's guide.

Augustine, melting in tears, and her hands
joined together, stood motionless at a little
distance from her sister.—The romance being
ended, she ran to throw herself into her sister's
arms; but turning her eyes towards the door
behind the two strangers leaning on their guns;
she instantly gave a piercing shriek, and fainted
at Gabrielle's feet.

M. d'Angennes endeavored to excuse his indis-
creet curiosity; but Gabrielle, terrified at
seeing her sister in such a situation, neither
saw nor heard any one but her.

In the mean time, Eugene ran to the foun-
tain, and brought them some water; which
he administered so successfully to both, that
they soon came to themselves again.

(To be continued.)

GOLDENRICH has left us but few samples of his
poetical genius—but such as we have, are the most
refined specimens of beauty and elegance. His num-
bers flow with ease, and seem the genuine effusions
of a heart of sensibility. I was a few evenings since
peculiarly affected with hearing an innocent but un-
fortunate girl repeat a little stanza of this author's
writing: It gave me have melted the heart of an an-
chorite to have heard the sweetness and grace which
a little declaration of her voice from grief gave to the
last lines. If you think proper, Mr. Brown, you will
publish the Stanzas, and confer a favor on one of your
readers

CROCUS.

When lovely woman stoops to folly,
And fondly, too late, that men betray,
What charms can catch her vain, melancholy?
What grief can wash her guilt away!

The only art her guilt to cover,
To hide her shame from every eye,
To give repentance to her lover—
And wring his bosom, is—to die!

SELECT SENTENCES.

There would not be any absolute necessity for re-
sistance, if the world were honest; yet even then it
would prove expedient. For, in order to attain any
degree of deference, it is necessary that people should
imagine you have more accomplishments than you
discover.

Let us be careful to distinguish modesty, which is
ever amiable, from reserve, which is only prudent—
A man is hated sometimes for pride, when it was an
excess of humility that gave the occasion.

A large, branching, aged oak is, perhaps, the
most venerable of all animate objects. As a brave
man is not suddenly either elevated by prosperity, or
depressed by adversity, so the oak displays not its
verdure on the sun's first approach, nor drops it on
his first departure. Add to this its majestic appear-
ance, the rough granular of its bark, and the wide
protection of its branches, and it presents to you the
finest image of the manly character.

For the New-York Weekly Museum.

MR. HARRISON.

As an answer to your Query of
December 16th did not appear in your last week's
Museum, I feel constrained to acknowledge to your
request, to spend a moment for that purpose.

J. R. L.

Sure the man and his wife and two children make
four;
With the widow and children, count seven—no more.
The widow, I think, was the man's faithful mother—
Her grandchildren, sure, they belong'd to his brother.
That the children were cousins, the hint, I aver;
And the uncle and aunt are as plain my dear air.

For the New-York Weekly Museum.

ENIGMA.

'Tis true Enigmatists, tho' strange to tell;
Altho' I'm doomed to have a place in hell;
In heaven too I always have a right,
Tho' not enrolled amongst the saints in light.
Tho' I'm in evil, and the last in Father,
I still in Virtue slays have a claim.
I am in shades, and overlooking woe;
Tho' not condemn'd amongst the dam'd below.
Altho' from black I take my common hue,
I ask in green and blue to appear in blue—
I'm no camelion, tho' behind I live;
I now this moment do appear in white.

J. R. L.

STANZAS TO POVERTY.

O, Poverty, of pale consumptive hue!

J. FOX

O Poverty, thou Sorrows' friendless heir,
Whose heart-wrung girls thy helpless spirit grieve,
Whose pale cheeks seem Death's cold hues to wear,
Poor barefoot Pilgrim thou'rt here thy road.

Whose rugged path no blooming flowers adorn,
Whose light's night tower no gay lights show;
Thou wander'st, and wilt, sure press'd by misery's throng,
A mournful exile thou art doom'd to stray.

Far from you sun gilt pile where future smiles,
And grandeur blazes wells the high wrought dome,
Where pleasure's voice each festal hour invites,
Tis thine, O, child of adverse fate! to roam.

Where penury's chill wintry winds appear,
And famish'd hunger oft involves in vain;
Where pity seldom drops the healing tear,
To calm thy bosom bleeding with its pain.

T. ENORT.

FROM WOTY.

Woman's my theme— from her I'll not depart,
Whilst strong hays nerves, and courage fill my heart.
Woman the richest, dearest pledge of Heaven!
Whose every fault by man should be forgiven;
Since her chief fault's (which he may blush to own,
Yet own he must) proceed from him alone.

A Man, plagued with an ill-temper'd wife, threw
himself into the water, determined, by drowning, to
avoid the miseries of being daily subjected to her
scolding tongue.—When he was taken up, the follow-
ing lines, expressive of his feelings, were found in his
pocket:

'Let lightning flash!—let thunder roll along!
Let hideous night fiend join in awful song!
Let earthquakes rend the earth from pole to pole,
And Hell stand gaping for my warring soul!
Let elements contend in endless strife,
ALL are not equal to a scolding wife.'

PYRAMIDS OF EGYPT.

When Al-Mele Al-Aziz (Sultan Ben Joseph), suc-
ceeded his father in the government of Egypt, his
French favorites persuaded him to pull down the three
Pyramids, beginning with the third, which is built
of red granite. Having therefore collected great
numbers of engineers, masons and labourers and hav-
ing crowded the gorges of the empire, he issued
his orders to them to demolish the Pyramid, and
committed them to execute the performance.
They immediately pitched their tents on the spot,
collected artificers and workmen from all parts, and
brought them at an enormous expense. Here
they continued for eight months, with horse and foot,
pulling it away in the space of a whole day, after the
most painful efforts and the utmost difficulty, one
stone only, or two at the farthest. The labourers from
above forced downwards every stone with wedges,
levers, and iron crows, while those below pulled it
with cables and ropes; when it fell, so violent was
the fall, that the noise was heard at a surprising
distance, the mountains trembled, and the earth shook,
and the stone was hurled in the sand, whence they
at length extracted it with additional labour and
fatigue. They then applied their wedges to it in
crannies made for that purpose broke it in pieces, and
conveyed these pieces on carriages to the farther
end of the mountain, which was at no great distance.
Having thus spent much time to little purpose, their
resources failed them, their difficulties increased, and
they were finally obliged to desert filled with dejection,
confusion, and despair. They were unable to
obtain their wishes and the end proposed; and all
that they accomplished was to detach the Pyramid,
and betray the weakness and impotence of their ef-
forts. This event happened in the year 993.

However, if any one should believe the stones that
have been taken down, he would think that the Pyra-
mid must have been entirely destroyed; but let him
take a view of the Pyramid itself, and he will scarcely
believe that it has been at all injured; for a small
part only of one of its sides is demolished. Perceiving
the prodigious toil which they underwent in
pulling down every single stone, I asked the super-
intendent of the masons, whether, if offered a thousand
pieces of gold, on condition that they should re-
place any one stone in its proper and original position,
they would be able to effect it; he answered me, that
though they were offered double that sum, the thing
would be impossible.

EXTRACTS

FROM

Some detached Thoughts of Montesquieu.

Published by M. De la Place, of Brussels.

I am attached to my country, because I feel the gov-
ernment under which I was born, without being as-
fraid of it, or expecting any emolument from it. I
share equally with my fellow-citizens in the protec-
tion which it affords to us, and I thank God that he
has given to me a degree of moderation.

If I knew any thing that would be useful to myself
and at the same time prejudicial to my family, I
could erase it from my mind—If I knew any thing
that would be useful to my family, but prejudicial to
my country, I would strive to forget it—if I knew any
thing that would be useful to my country, but prej-
udicial to mankind, I should look upon it as a crime.

We are allowed to aspire to the highest situations
in our country, because it is permitted to every citi-
zen to wish to be useful to his country. If, besides, a
noble ambition (when properly directed) is a senti-
ment very useful to society, for, as the physical world
is a unity because every particle of matter tends to
fly off from the center, so the political world sustains
itself by the inward and restless desire that every one
has to remove himself from the situation in which he is placed.
The first man that would remove himself from every
few citizens for most men—the heroism that destroys
morality strikes us, and fixes our admiration.

There are no persons that I have ever more de-
spised than writers, and persons of weak mind devoid of prin-
ciple.

We search after three things, honour, riches, and
 repose. He who lives retired from the world gains
 honour—he who is contented with what he has is
 rich—he who despises the world, and does not occu-
 py himself with it, will find repose.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, JANUARY 6, 1843.

The city inspector reports the death of 49 persons, (of whom 24 were men, 14 women, 11 boys, and 7 girls) during the week ending on Saturday last. Of apoplexy 1, childbed 1, consumption 12, convulsions 2, diphthery 2, dysentery 1, dropsy 2, typhus fever 2, hiccups 4, inflammation of the bowels 1, inflammation of the brain 1, inflammation of the lungs 1, intemperance 1, old age 2, pneumonia 2, sore throat 2, still-born 3, suicide 1, testing 2, whooping cough 1, and 1 of worms.

Deaths in the New-York Hospital, during the week of December.—James Loxton, Virginia, scurvy, syphilis; Morgan Sykeson, do. do, consumption; B. post Johnson, Ireland, labourer, do. Olin Kelly, Dutchess County, widow, do. William Chadwick, New-York, seaman, inflammation of the brain; Matthew Wilson, Ireland, labourer, syphilis; Ed. Attis, Virginia, seaman, consumption; Patty Hulse, Connecticut, widow, do. Veney Kelly, Massachusetts, seaman, typhus fever; James Duan, Ireland, do. pneumonia.

Fortune's Vagaries.—On Friday the 29th ult. the two \$20,000 prizes in the Baltimore College Lottery were drawn, with only one ticket intervening between them. One of them was the property of Messrs. Dobbin and Murphy, Printers and Booksellers, (Lottery-Brokers) and the other remained in the hands of the managers unclaimed.

C. F. Grandison, of the ship *Montezuma*, (lately arrived in this city, from Liverpool) has drawn a prize of 20,000 pounds sterling in the British Lottery.

Disastrous Accident.—It seldom falls to our lot to record a more affecting event than the following.

On Tuesday evening of last week, the dwelling-house occupied by Mr. Joseph Walbridge, of Newhaven, late from Connecticut, in the absence of Mr. Walbridge and his wife, took fire and was consumed with all its contents; leaving them in a destitute situation. But what is far more distressing than the loss of property, is that three of his children, viz. Emma, in the 15th year of his age, Sally, in her 13 h year, and Anne, aged 7 years, were victims to the raging element. The mother having put them to bed; had gone to a neighbour's to spend the evening; but returned on the alarm being given and found the house enveloped in flames and her children in the midst. The feelings of a mother beholding the melancholy scene cannot be described. The funeral was at ended on Wednesday.

Vermont Paper.

Salem, Dec. 22.—The Supreme Judicial court closed its session in this town yesterday.

On Wednesday a criminal cause was tried, extremely interesting to the community at large. It was that of an itinerant Doctor Thompson, for the murder of Ezra Lovett, of Beverly, in January last, by administering to him, as medicine, frequent potions of a powerful and active poison called pukes, after he had been reduced by repeated ulcers and sweatings, to a state of great weakness. The testimony respecting the treatment of the patient by the doctor was shock-

ing to the feelings of the audience, and most of all as a caution to the public against employing more pretenders to medicine. This, however, was a case which it seems the law could not reach, or at least in the form in which it was brought forward in the indictment, and the jury consequently found a verdict of acquittal.

Sag Harbor, Dec. 30.—Our correspondent at Sag Harbor South, informs that on Wednesday the 27th ult. the ship *Mar. capt. Allen, New Bedford*, from New Orleans, bound to New York, alien with corn, hides and fruit, came on the outer bar, on the south side of Long Island, near Fire Island. The critical situation in which the ship lies, renders it probable that but little of the cargo will be saved.—The ship will undoubtedly be lost. The crew were all saved in their boats, and landed in a distressed situation.

A letter from Georgetown, received in Charleston, S. C. on the 29th ult. dated Monday the 26th December states, the destruction of the jail of that place by fire, on the preceding night, and that it was with difficulty the court house was saved.

To those affected with Coughs, Colds, Asthma, and Consumptions.

Tubercles, perhaps, no medical observation better established, none more generally confirmed by the experience of all ages and countries, and none of more importance to the practitioner than the fact that many of the most difficult and incurable complaints originate in neglected Colds. In a climate as variable as ours, where the changes of the weather are frequently sudden and unexpected, it requires more care and attention to guard against this subtle and dangerous enemy of life, than most people imagine, for are able and willing to bestow. Hence the vast numbers of patients afflicted with coughs, catarrhs, asthma, and consumptions. The many cases of the kind which fell under my observation, the disappointments I experience in practice, from remedies highly recommended, and my own predisposition to pulmonary complaints, were strong inducements for me to consider whether a compound, consisting of mild vegetable substances, could not be invented, more free from the well-founded objections of practitioners, and better calculated to avert the threatened destruction of the lungs.

I have the satisfaction now to offer the public such a remedy, under the name of

VEGETABLE PULMONIC DETERGENT.

well adapted to various constitutions and habits, and to declare with the fullest confidence, that I have found this composition far superior to others intended to answer the same purpose. I am perfectly satisfied, practitioners who have frequently to combat the effect of suppressed perspiration, and do not neglect the use of the lancet and other evacuations whenever they are indicated, will place this medicine on the list of their favourite remedies.

N. B. The above named medicine is secured to the subscriber, by letters patent from the President of the United States, and prepared at his dispensary, in Northampton, county of Hampshire, and state of Massachusetts, price Two Dollars a cake, and for sale by the following gentlemen in this city, who are appointed agents, viz. Doctor Daniel Lord, 77 Water-street; Mr. George Hunter, 150 Front street; George Hunter, jun. 3 Albany basin; Messrs Hull and Bowne, druggists 146 Pearl-street; Messrs. G. and R. Waite, booksellers, 64 and 38 Maiden lane; the John P. Fisher, 105 Broadway; Doctor John Clark, jun 91 Maiden lane—Doctor Rabineau and Co. 362 Broadway, corner of Duane-street—Mr Charles Harrison, printer of the Weekly Museum, 2 Peck-slip; Doctor Robert Johnson, druggist 49 Bowery lane—Robert Bach and Co. 120 Pearl street.

Numerous certificates of the efficacy of this valuable medicine may be had at the above places, from persons of undoubted veracity.

January 6

1089—6m.

COURT OF HYMEN.

In young youth, what soul both never known I thought, for long to be, enough said with its own? Who has not (said) when beam's his private eye, Ask'd from his heart the homage of a sigh?

MARRIED.

On Friday evening 29th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Parkinson, Mr. Alexander Nelson, to Miss Ruth Rich, both of this city.

On Sunday evening last, the 31st ult. by the Rev. Rev. Bishop Moore, Mr. Alexander Wiley Junr. to Miss Elizabeth Hopper, both of this city.

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. John Williams, Rev. Daniel Sharp, Pastor of the Baptist Church at Newark, New-Jersey, to Miss Ann Caldwell, daughter of Mr. John Caldwell, merchant of this city.

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Rowan, Mr. John Johnson, of the firm of Johnson and Hasted, merchants, to Miss Abby B. Niel, both of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Miller, Mr. William W. Williamson, to Miss Eliza Van Horn, of New-Jersey.

MORTALITY.

Nature restores her gifts, indulgent given,
Transfers them far above all transient things;
Spotless restores them to the arms of Heaven,
Whose lamp in death's dark vale enlightens still.

DIED.

On Tuesday morning last, of an apoplectic fit, Captain N. Harriott, aged 73 years, an old and respectable inhabitant of this city.

On Sunday 31st ult. of apoplexy, Mr. George B. Hunter, son of the late Mr. George Hunter of this city, Auctioneer.

On Monday after a short illness, Mrs. Charlotte Fox, only daughter of the late William C. Hulst, of this city.

On Tuesday last, Mr. Vincent Dill, in the 57 year of his age.

On the 29th ult. at Emmittsburg, Maryland, after a short illness, in the 224 year of her age, Harriot Seaton, daughter of the late William Seaton, Esq. of this city.

At Albany, Judge Cooper, of Cooper's-Town, aged 55 years.

At New-Orleans, on the 28 h November, Mr. Lawrence Clarke, merchant, of that place, and nephew to Mr. Jonathan H. Lawrence, of this city.

At New-Orleans, on the 30th of November, Mrs. Claiborne, wife of Gov. Claiborne, of the Territory of Louisiana.

S. GARDETTE,

DENTIST,

(A pupil of his father, James Gardette, at Philadelphia.)

Informs the inhabitants of New-York, that he intends practising his profession in this city. He extracts, cleans, and separates Teeth, and supplies their loss by replacing natural and artificial ones, from one tooth to a complete set—and performs all operations relative to the Teeth, Gums, &c.—He hopes by his talents, to give satisfaction to those who may honour him with their confidence.

☞ S. G. may be consulted at his office, No 13 Broad-street, four doors from the City Hall.
Jan 6 1090—tf

ALMANACKS,

For 1810,

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

By the Groce, Dozen, or Single one.

RAGS,

☞ Cash given for clean Cotton and Linen RAGS this office.

COURT OF APOLLO.

THE BUTTERFLY'S FUNERAL.

Oh! ye who so lately were blithesome and gay,
At the butterfly's banquet carousing away,
Your feasts and your revels of pleasure are fled,
For the soul of the banquet—the butterfly's dead!

No longer the flies and the emmets advance
To join with their friends in the grasshopper's dance;
For see his thin form o'er the favourite bend,
And the grasshopper mourns for the loss of his friend!

And hark to the funeral dirge of the bee,
And the beetle who follows, as mournful as he!
And see where so mournful the green rushes wave,
The mole is preparing the butterfly's grave!

The dormouse attended, but cold and forlorn,
And the moth slowly wended his shrill little horn—
And the moth, who was grieved for the loss of a sister,
Bent over the body, and silently kiss'd her!

The corse was embalm'd at the set of the sun,
And enclosed in a case which the silk-worm spun!
By the help of the hornet, the coffin was laid
On a bier, out of myrtle and jessamines made.

In weepers and scarfs came the butterflies all;
And six of their number supported the pall;
And the spider came thence with his mourning so black!
But the sight of the glow-worm soon frightened him back!

The grub left his nut shell to join the sad throng,
And slowly led with him the book worm along,
Who wept his poor neighbour's unfortunate doom,
And wrote these few lines, to be placed on her tomb:

EPITAPH.

* At this solemn spot, where the green rushes wave,
Here sadly we bent o'er the butterfly's grave!
* 'Twas here we to beauty our obsequies paid,
And hallowed the mound which her ashes had made!

* And here let the daisy and violet blow,
And the lily discover her bosom of snow;
While under the leaf, in the evenings of spring,
Still mourning her friend, shall the grasshopper sing!"

FROM THE MIRROR.

Sweet the scented breath of morn,
Sweet the noontide's sunny ray;
Sweet the shadows o'er the lawn,
At the placid close of day.

Sweet the crimson blush of love,
Kissing on Aurelia's cheek;
Fain would I its sweetness prove—
Tasting what no tongue can speak.

Sweet the spruce and handsome beau,
Dressed so fine, so gaily neat;
Sweet the belle deck'd out to show
Every charm that's sweet and rare.

Sweeter, smarter yet than these,
Is a junk of liver and cheese.

THE COMPLETE CONFECTIONER;

CONTAINING,
among a variety of useful matter, the whole art of
making the various kinds of Biscuits, Drops, Faw-
sangs, Ice creams, Fruits preserved in Brandy, Pre-
served Sweetmeats, Dried Fruits, Cordials, &c. &c.
FOR SALE,

AT No. 3, PECK-SLIP.



RULEFF CONOVER,

(Late Foreman to Mr. Reuben Baker.)

Respectfully informs the Ladies of this city, an-
his friends in general, that he has taken the convenient
stand at the Blue number, No. 120, Broadway, di-
rectly opposite the City-Hotel, where he intends to
carry on the LADIES' SHOE MAKING in all its
various branches, in the neatest and most fashionable
manner. The public may depend upon the strictest
attention being paid to their commands. The sub-
scriber's long and unremitted attention to the above
business for upwards of eight years, in the first rate
shops in this city, he hopes will entitle him to a share
of the public patronage.

R. C. intends to keep none but the very best ma-
terials and workmen, which will enable him, by knowl-
edge and strict attention, to give general satisfac-
tion. Ladies, by sending their messages, shall be
personally attended to at their respective places of a-
bode, and their orders thankfully received and execut-
ed with the strictest attention, being determined to
spare no pains or exertions to merit the favours of a
generous public.

September 21

1075-11

MRS. McKENNY,

CONFECTIONER.

No 79 William, corner of Liberty street, begs leave
to return her most grateful and unfeigned thanks to
her friends and a generous public for the encourage-
ment they have so liberally bestowed on her since she
has commenced the above line of business. She flat-
ters herself, from her strict attention, care, and punctu-
ality, as well as her assiduity in endeavouring to
please, that she will be enabled to give satisfaction to
such Ladies and Gentlemen as will honour her with
their commands. She has at present on hand a gen-
eral assortment of Confectionary, wholesale and retail,
which she means to dispose of on the lowest terms.—
Also, Tea Cakes of every description, Plum-buns, loaves
and Ornamented, Jellies, Biscuits, Mince, Pyramids,
&c. at the shortest notice. Household Candy, for
colds, made in a genuine manner.

Nov 18

1084-11

MRS. HADLEY

Is removed from No 110 Broadway, to No 12 Court-
and-street, where she carries on the Millinery Business in
all its Branches. She has for sale a variety
of Fancy Millinery, of the Newest Fashions, which
she will sell on very reasonable terms.

October 14

1078-11

S. DAWSON'S,

WARRANTED DURABLE INK,
FOR WRITING ON LINEN WITH A PEN,
FOR SALE,

by the quantity or single bottle, at No 5 Peck-Slip
and at the Proprietors 48 Frankfurt-street.
Oct 21

CISTERN

Made and put in the ground complete warrant-
ed tight by
C. ALFORD,
No 15, Catharine street, near the Watchhouse

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

Four or five Young Ladies for Mantua-making.
Inquire at No 89 Pearl street
Nov 18

1083-11

JUST RECEIVED,
AND FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE,
a few reams elegant gilt edge and plain
NOTE PAPER.

RAGS WANTED,
SUITABLE FOR SURGEONS' USE.
AN EXTRA PRICE WILL BE GIVEN.
INQUIRE AT THIS OFFICE.

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS.

FOR SALE, BY
N. SMITH—CHEMICAL PERFUMER
FROM LONDON.

At the sign of the Golden Boy.

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies' fa-
mously plain Tortoise Shell Combs of all kinds.
Such as a perfect Oval Combed Wash Ball
for superior to any other for softening, cleaning
and preserving the skin from chapping, with an agree-
able perfume 4 and 8s each.
Gentlemen Morocco Caskets for travelling, the
which all the shaving apparatus complete in a small
compact.

Gauges of Roses for smelling bottles.
Smith's Improved Chemical Milk of Roses, well
suited for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, red-
ness or sunburns, and is very fine for gentlemen af-
ter shaving, with printed directions, 4s 48s and 12s
bottle, or 5 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse for thickening the
hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey
4s and 8s per pot. Smith's Tooth Paste warranted
Violet double scented Rose Hair Powder 2s 6d.
Smith's Saponnette Royal Paste for washing the
skin, making it smooth delicate and fair 4 and 8s per
pot no paste.

Smith's Cymical Dentifrice Tooth Powder for the
teeth and gums, warranted 2 and 4s per box.
Smith's Vegetable Rouge for giving a natural colour
to the complexion, likewise his Vegetable or
Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin.

Smith's superfine Hair-Powder. A fine powder
for the skin, 8s per lb.

Smith's Circassian or Antique Oil for curling, gloss-
ing and thickening the hair, and preventing it from
turning grey 4s per bottle.

Smith's improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pa-
mentums 1s per pot or roll. Doled do 2s.

Smith's Balsamic Lip-Save of Roses, for giving the
most beautiful coral red to the lips 2 and 4s per box.
Smith's Lotion for the teeth warranted.

His purified Alpine shaving Gaze, made on che-
mical principles to help the operation of shaving 2s
and 4s 6d.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster 2s per box.
Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books.
Ladies' silk Braces. Elastic worsted and Cotton
Garters, and Eau de Cologne.

Sets of 10 Lemons for taking out iron mold.
The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic
Razor Straps, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen
Knives, Scissors, Toilette-shelf, Ivory and Horn
combs, Superfine white starch, Smelling bottles &c.

Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving
but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration
and which is not the case with imported Perfumery.
8 Franks Maracilles Pomatum.

Great allowance to those who buy to sell again.

ECONOMICAL AND CONVENIENT CHAMBER LIGHT.

By means of a Floating Wax Taper which will burn
Ten Hours,
and not consume more than a spoonful of oil, and give
a good and sufficient light. They require no particu-
lar lamp, but may be burnt in a wine glass, tumbler,
or any similar vessel.—Persons who are in the habit
of being called up at night, and others requiring of
wishing a light during the night (particularly the
sick), will find these Tapers exceedingly cheap and
convenient.—They are recommended to Publicans in
light beggars with during the day.
They are sold at C. Harrison's Book-Store, in boxes
containing 50 tapers, at 30 cents per box.

CARDS, HANDBILLS &c.
PRINTED AT THIS OFFICE
ON MODERATE TERMS.

NEW-YORK,
PUBLISHED BY C. HARRISON
NO. 3 PECK-SLIP.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Ann.
PAYABLE HALF IN ADVANCE.